



VOL. XXXIV. NO. 7.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1864.

WHOLE NO. 1723.

The Liberator.

LETTERS FROM ENGLAND. No. I.

LONDON, Jan. 15, 1864.

To the Editor of the Liberator:—

DEAR SIR:—It is literally years since I trespassed upon your patience, and that of the readers of the Liberator. My silence, however, has not been owing to any diminution of interest in the great cause with which your name stands so gloriously associated, but with the ask if such a

“rely,” “reason hath a time to stop this right hand and help tinker his spiritual right of the Caucasians.”

God and his

morals when we

do well in our

essential service

alone his ordinary

respect now, better

is our duty.

Our capacity to

have proved himself

to be bound to obey; and the

and ?

No thanks to

we worked up through

West Indies to own-

ers for “ourselves”

“ourselves” for own-

ers. Experienced

in his children,

as good a land pro-

when we finish this

box; but, in Be-

there “landless,”

“God deliver him

“this is !”

issippi valley corre-

of Dec. 28th, which

is added. It shows

the negro must own

earthly salvation for

we are coming in, too,

act of emancipation,

the British West

F. J. W.

EBELDOM.

that the pretensions

of \$700,000,000, will

show the framework

the bill reported

will be entitled, “An

spot in Richmond,

the army.”

Longstreet's corps are

suffering terribly for

the rebels are

now, and are

the same noble cause. (Cheers.) Remarking further on the cheering prospects of the anti-slavery cause in America at the present time, and the splendid gifts which Mr. Thompson had brought to bear in behalf of its principles, he expressed a confident hope that the American people would extend to him the ready hospitality of a great and a free people. "George Thompson," he said, addressing that gentleman, in conclusion, "as one who has known you long, I wish you God speed in your visit across the Atlantic." (Cheers.)

M. VICTOR SCHOLZER was next called on by the chairman, announced to have been Under Minister of Marine, during the Provisional Government of France in 1848, and to have been the statesman whose means emancipation was originated and carried out in the French colonies. The speaker very cordially supported the address, remarking that no man deserved the honor better than Mr. Thompson, whose services in the cause of emancipation had acquired for him not only an English, but a French and Continental reputation.

The Hon. F. H. MORSE, the American Consul in London, in cordial terms expressed his gratification as an American at being present on the occasion, and tendered his good wishes to the guest of the evening.

The Rev. SELLA MARTIN, whom the chairman complimented as the eloquent representative of the colored race, said that many of the slaves, even in the land of bondage, were familiar with the name of their honored guest, and felt the gratitude which only a slave can feel for his efforts to effect their liberation. (Cheers.)

Mr. M. D. CONWAY, of Virginia, supported the motion in a speech of some length, and remarked on the denunciative language which he had heard directed against Mr. Thompson in his native State. He trusted that all men in all countries who advocated the cause of liberty and progress, would be drawn closer together, and thus, by simultaneous co-operation, advance the great principles which they had at heart. (Applause.)

Mr. GEORGE THOMPSON, who was received with great enthusiasm, then addressed the meeting by reply. Expressing his sincere thanks for the kindness done him, and the difficulty he had in adequately acknowledging his obligations, he intimated the pleasure he experienced at finding the address supported by Mr. Henry Vincent and M. Victor Scholzer, whom he thanked for their presence to speak a kind word for him. Tendering his sincere thanks also to the other gentlemen, individually, who had supported the address, he went on to contrast the situation of America in respect to the slavery question on his former visit with that it exhibited at the present time. He described how, twenty-nine years ago, in the city of Boston, conspiracies were set on foot for his destruction; how he found a gallows fixed at his door as a hint of the fate to which the great majority of the people of the State wished to bring him; and how, at the same time, he received many illustrations of the kindness entertained towards him by the negroes. He said that, during his first visit to Boston, he accidentally discovered that a large body of negroes had been organized for his protection, and that wherever he went, he was guarded by these men, who thus gave a bright example of negro gratitude and devotion. (Cheers.) He went to America now properly on private business, but happy, at the same time, to have the opportunity to witness the altered state of things in that country; and he hoped as he was present when the cradle of the revolution was rocked, or rather when the abolition principle was, for the first time, born in the heart of an oppressed people, he might be privileged to see the principle triumph in the slaves overthrown when he was there. (Cheers.) Dwelling on the greatly ameliorated condition of the negro, especially in the New England States, he said that, in the State of Massachusetts, there was not now a common school which was not, as freely open to the child of black parents as to the palest and most aristocratic offspring of the white race. (Cheers.)

Having detailed many experiences of anti-slavery agitation in America, he noticed the observations which had been made upon the reception which he would now meet under the altered circumstances of that country. It was not his reception in Boston or Washington of which he thought; but it was that he should once again see the faces of those whom he once met in the dark hours of the conflict—that he should once again meet GARRISON and PHILLIPS, and the select few among the men and women of America with whom he had co-operated in those days, and with them celebrate the approach of a safe triumph. (Loud cheers.) While expressing his feelings of attachment towards America, he said that he had left his own country better, and concluded a long and interesting address by bidding his friends an affectionate farewell, amid reiterated cheers.

The Rev. DR. MASSIE and Mr. MASON JONES afterwards addressed the meeting; and the usual acknowledgment to the chair brought the proceedings to a close.

FAREWELL TO MR. GEORGE THOMPSON.

[From the Manchester Examiner and Times of Jan. 22.]

Yesterday, a *soiree* was held in the large room of the Manchester Town Hall, on the occasion of a farewell address being presented to Mr. George Thompson, the well-known advocate of free trade, reform, and negro emancipation, on his leaving England for the United States of America. After tea, the coffee had been served, Mr. Thompson, who took the chair, and the company were Messrs. Ernest Jones, Councillors Thompson and Butterworth, John Hobble, Dr. Watts, T. H. Barker, J. Eustace, R. Cooper, Robert Cooper, Captain Chester, a colored gentleman; Thos. Clegg, Rev. J. C. Street, M. Kylian, J. C. Edwards, H. O. Greening, John Glazebrook, J. H. Haper, Dr. Pankhurst, W. Warburton, D. Macrae, and S. P. Robinson.

The CHAIRMAN, on rising to open the proceedings of the evening, was greeted with loud cheers. He said, for many years the opinion which he had entertained of the public service of Mr. Thompson had placed that gentleman in his (the chairman's) estimation, in the large amount of services which he had contributed to the interests of humanity, in the very front rank of living men. (Applause.) The connection of Mr. Thompson with the abolition of West India slavery was known to all. (Cheers.) Sometimes we were apt to forget the labors of the men who long ago commenced the war against slavery, while we were in the enjoyment of the fruits of those labors in the present day. It was true that we awarded praise to a man in any capacity who, resuming a single individual, had placed him above the rest; our thanks were due in a ten-fold degree to that man who had enabled us, by his abilities to clear away the foul reproach which rested upon England, and make her laws consistent with the highest laws of humanity and justice. (Cheers.) He knew and heard Mr. Thompson when he delivered his first speech in the Friends' Meeting House, and afterwards he heard Mr. Thompson's speech in the Irwell street Chapel; and he believed that not one who heard him on either of those occasions, owing to the instruction he imparted, would now be found in any way favoring or conniving at slavery in the Southern States of America. (Applause.) Then again, Mr. Thompson was connected with him (the chairman) in the agitation for the repeal of the corn laws. (Loud applause.) In connection with these and other great and good causes, Mr. Thompson had passed his life. He had been (the chairman's) desire to see Mr. Thompson engaged again in another great movement in this country. When the present parliament was elected, there was a great promise given which was yet unfulfilled. (Hear.) But Mr. Thompson had made up his mind to go to America, where he would be received with cordial welcome by thousands. Mr. Thompson had made the houses of many people bright by his efforts. He hoped Mr. Thompson's future home would be a bright one, too, and that all the blessings which Providence might have in store for the man who deserved them as he did, would be his present and final reward. (Cheers.)

[Mr. BARKER then read the felicitous and complimentary address to Mr. Thompson, which was published in last week's *Liberator*.]

Mr. ERNEST JONES said the occasion was in some respects gratifying, and in others melancholy. It was gratifying to see the long-tried and honored champion of political and commercial liberty going with good hope and heart to carry on his holy mission in another part of the world. It was melancholy and painful to learn that there was to be a long parting with their honored friend. (Cheers.) His influence here would, however, not be terminated by his departure. The seeds he had sown would put forth fruit. If there was one thing above all others which was the most holy, it was to do justice to the oppressed, and to advocate his cause under every

disadvantage, difficulty, or danger. This Mr. Thompson had done, and he had done not only a service to the oppressed, but to humanity at large. (Cheers.) If the intellect of the negro race was not now so elevated as that of the whites, yet that race was part of humanity—humanity lying fellow, to bear glorious fruit of civilization and intelligence in the coming time. (Cheers.) It was for the Anglo-Saxon race, as the torch-bearers of the present, to brighten the pathway in the future. (Cheers.) Another consolation at parting was that Mr. Thompson went as an ambassador of peace to the other side of the Atlantic—not the ambassador of courts or cabinets, accredited by diplomatic parchment, but with the sign manual of the goodness and virtue of the people, seeking to form a treaty of mutual recognition and alliance with the other side.

Mr. J. GLAZEBROOK and Mr. W. PATTEN then presented an address to Mr. Thompson, on behalf of the Union and Emancipation Society of Ashton-under-Lyne. The address noticed Mr. Thompson's unabated and zealous advocacy of the great principles of political and social reform; his labors to free commerce from its shackles, and secure a suitable administration of India, his eloquent addresses in parliament and throughout the country, behalf of liberal philanthropy, and the rights of labor, and above all, his efforts to annihilate the heinous and cruel practice of slavery. The address concluded with good wishes for his well-being in America—the future refuge of the liberty of mankind. It was signed by the Mayor of Ashton, and many of the leading inhabitants.

Mr. THOMPSON, in reply, said he received with the deepest gratitude the address presented. He should carry away with him many vivid scenes he had witnessed in Ashton-under-Lyne, and the most vivid would be the last he attended at the Town Hall there.

The Liberator.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1864.

WELCOME TO AMERICA!

We have now the privilege of making the gratifying announcement to our readers, that our eloquent co-laborer for more than thirty years, GEORGE THOMPSON, of England, arrived in the steamer *Ariadna*, on Saturday, from Liverpool. The passage across occupied just fourteen days, which, at this unusually boisterous and inclement season of the year, was a very good one. Mr. Thompson was so fortunate as not to experience even momentary seasickness, and finds himself in better condition as to health and spirits than when he started. Though thirteen years have elapsed since his former visit, time has scarcely made any perceptible change in his appearance, notwithstanding the severe illness and paralyzed condition of his system which followed his residence in India, and put his life in so much peril on his return home. May the period of his public usefulness be yet greatly prolonged, and his days many on the earth!

Mr. THOMPSON has not come to America for the purpose of entering the lecturing field; but, primarily and mainly, with reference to business affairs; yet we doubt not he will be desirous of responding, as far as time and strength will allow, to the many invitations that will be extended to him in various parts of the country.

His first appearance will be at Music Hall, on Tuesday evening next, to deliver his promised lecture before the Parker Fraternity Association, in which he will show the popular sentiment of England in relation to America and the rebellion. There will, of course, be a great demand for single admission tickets in addition to those of the regular course, and a crowded audience may be confidently anticipated.

A GRAND RECEPTION MEETING, in special recognition of the eminent services rendered by him to our country in England, since the rebellion broke out, will be given to Mr. THOMPSON in Music Hall, on Tuesday evening, February 23d, under such auspices, it is believed, as will be creditable to Boston and the Commonwealth. Should the state of his health be such as to enable him to do so, it is hoped and anticipated that the chair will be filled by Governor Andrew on the occasion, who is too familiar with the philanthropic and liberty-loving efforts of Mr. THOMPSON, on both sides of the Atlantic, and who entertains for Mr. T. too high a regard, to need any urging to give his countenance and presence to such a testimonial. Next week we shall be able to give all the details respecting it.

Our readers will perceive with interest and pleasure the proceedings of the soiree given in honor of Mr. THOMPSON in London and Manchester, prior to his departure for America, to which we devote several columns. The tributes bestowed upon him, by those who were absent as well as present, were eminently merited, and of an exalted character. We call particular attention to what John Bright—so widely known and honored—says of Mr. THOMPSON's services and labors in the cause of West India emancipation, and the reform movements in England—

"I have always considered Mr. THOMPSON as the real liberator of the slaves in the English colonies; for without his commanding eloquence, made irresistible by the blessedness of his cause, I do not believe that all the other agencies then at work would have procured their freedom."

And again—

"I can say honestly, and I say it with pleasure, that, during the last thirty years, there has been no movement on behalf of any good cause, and there has been victory in this country to freedom and the people, in which he has not borne an honorable part."

This is a splendid tribute indeed, from one who carefully weighs his words, and who is not a dealer in panegyric. It was from 1830 to 1834 that the electric flame of British humanity was kindled so intensely, as to melt the fitters of the West India bondmen; and, unquestionably, this was mainly owing, as Mr. Bright says, to "the commanding eloquence" of George THOMPSON, "made irresistible by the blessedness of his cause," throughout the kingdom at that time.

It was then we became personally acquainted with him, during our first visit to England, and obtained from him the pledge that, after seeing his work accomplished in the overthrow of colonial slavery, he would devote himself to the task of breaking the fetters of the millions of bondmen in America. He nobly redeemed that pledge; but, grossly misinterpreted and basely calumniated, he was treated, on his arrival in 1834, as an enemy rather than a benefactor, and ultimately driven by murderous violence from the country. Thank God, those days of darkness and horror are past, and a general disposition is cherished to show respect and honor to the man once so maligned and hunted in Freedom's cause. Here is a pleasing illustration of the mighty change which has taken place in public sentiment.

Hon. JOHN Z. GOODRICH, Collector of this port, an intimate friend and an old associate of Col. TAYLOR in Congress, gave a complimentary levee in his behalf at the United States Hotel on Wednesday evening. Some two thousand invitations were issued, and full one-half of this number must have been present. Included among them were Hon. Edward Everett, Ex-Gov. WASHBURN, Mayor LINCOLN, and many members of the Legislature and city government, and several other distinguished citizens. The reception took place in the spacious parlors of the hotel, where those present were severally introduced to Col. TAYLOR by Hon. Mr. GOODRICH. The *Journal* of the *Free Speech* in the Irwell street Chapel; and he believed that not one who heard him on either of those occasions, owing to the instruction he imparted, would now be found in any way favoring or conniving at slavery in the Southern States of America. (Applause.) Then again, Mr. THOMPSON was connected with him (the chairman) in the agitation for the repeal of the corn laws. (Loud applause.) In connection with these and other great and good causes, Mr. THOMPSON had passed his life. He had been (the chairman's) desire to see Mr. THOMPSON engaged again in another great movement in this country. When the present parliament was elected, there was a great promise given which was yet unfulfilled. (Hear.) But Mr. THOMPSON had made up his mind to go to America, where he would be received with cordial welcome by thousands. Mr. THOMPSON had made the houses of many people bright by his efforts. He hoped Mr. THOMPSON's future home would be a bright one, too, and that all the blessings which Providence might have in store for the man who deserved them as he did, would be his present and final reward. (Cheers.)

[Mr. BARKER then read the felicitous and complimentary address to Mr. THOMPSON, which was published in last week's *Liberator*.]

Mr. ERNEST JONES said the occasion was in some respects gratifying, and in others melancholy. It was gratifying to see the long-tried and honored champion of political and commercial liberty going with good hope and heart to carry on his holy mission in another part of the world. It was melancholy and painful to learn that there was to be a long parting with their honored friend. (Cheers.) His influence here would, however, not be terminated by his departure. The seeds he had sown would put forth fruit. If there was one thing above all others which was the most holy, it was to do justice to the oppressed, and to advocate his cause under every

abolitionist as Wm. LLOYD GARRISON himself, and presided over the meeting that denounced the murder of the martyr, John Brown. (Cheers.) Advertising to the question of reform in England, Mr. THOMPSON said he had no apprehension that it would be much longer delayed. He felt that the cause of reform was progressing and would progress, not only in England, but everywhere. (Cheers.) Mr. THOMPSON concluded by wishing his friends an affectionate farewell.

He could not address them with eloquent lips, he could nevertheless speak to them with a clear conscience.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted. He felt it only to devote himself to the work of this great and glorious cause, and to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. He had been fighting them as sincerely abroad. Ours in England, he said, has been a conflict of opinion, not of blood, and we have carried on our warly word, and the result is that we have effectively spiked the guns of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming perverted.

He thanked God he had lived to see the noble position America had taken, and he hoped in a few days to have the opportunity to speak more fully upon the subject of reform in England. The question of reform was still in the struggle with the rebellion. Three years ago, he said, owing to the gross misrepresentations of the press, and the lavish expenditures of money by those in the interest of the rebellion, there was a threatened danger of the English sentiment becoming per

Poetry.

For the Liberator.

OUR AMAZON SISTER—THE WEST.

BY AUGUSTA COOPER KIMBALL.

Raise a shout, oh firm-hearted New England,
While struggling at Freedom's behest!
Lift a clarion cry for her triumph—
Our Amazon sister—the West!

For the world of Humanity's clapping
Hands at the glorious sight
Of the giantess marching to conquest,
And leading her strength for the Right.

We had noted her beauty majestic;
Believing her born to command;
There was girded and crown'd in the future,
Awaiting the strength of her hand;

Twas grand when she rose up grand,
But nobler and grander than all;
Was the sight of her soul, keen and ready,
Out-flashing at Liberty's call.

Not in vain the rude life of the prairies,
Whose roughness gave power to her arm;
It had nourished her strength for a struggle
To vanquish the demons of harm:

How her great testing heart shook her bosom,
When battle-cries rang on the air,
And she held back her breath, like a creature
That crouches and bounds from the lair.

Then glancing at lake and soft verdure,
And streams rolling down to the sea,
Her brow's blooming wreath of Contentment
She flung with disdain to the breeze;

And shouted, "God spread my wide prairies
For Liberty's home, not her grave;

And I'll gather a harvest of slaughter,
Ere I feed on the toll of a slave."

Then her eye caught the fire and the glory
That burned in the spirits of old;

And changed were her light natured ballads
To measures heroic and bold;

And we know the true blood of her fathers
Warmed all her young veins in its flow,

As she lifted her head for the conflict,
And steadily marched on the foe.

And when there stood the stronghold of traitors,
She sprang with her fingers to clasp
The old wrinkled throat of Oppression,

With pioneer strength in the grasp,
How she held her strong grip till he faltered,

And gasping fell down on the plain,
While the looks on his brow, thin and grisly,

Were wet in the red carnage rain!

And we saw her proud form standing dauntless,
Her own purple blood dripping down,

As she clutched through the mist of the battle,
At Tyranny's iron-wrought crown;

And, lo! as she stands yet undiminished,
Still giving her young life and power,

Her brow sprouts a green springing laurel,
The future shall bring into flower.

Then shout for her triumph, New England,—
Our Amazon sister—the West!

Lift up the clear voice like a trumpet,
In praise of her valor and zest!

Let a song of thanksgiving go upward,
And ring on the throne overhead;

For she stands with her banner uplifted,
Her heart upon Tyranny's head.

For the Liberator.

THE VOLUNTEERS' WELCOME HOME.

BY F. M. ADLINGTON.

Hark! hark! on the gale, in the distance, is heard
The sound of our Liberty drum!

Now swells the loud chorus, by multitudes cheer'd,
They come—our defenders—they come!

Ring out the shrill trumpets of freedom and fame!

Our sons have return'd from the war!

Now give them a welcome in LIBERTY's name—

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

II.

Surrounded by thousands, the faithful and true,
Whose bosoms with gratitude burn,

All eager some action of kindness to do,

To welcome the soldiers' return.

Make way for that mother—she sees her brave boy,

Though batter'd and mark'd with a scar—

She clasps to her bosom her pride and her joy—

Three cheers for the mother—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

III.

Make way for the maiden, so modest and shy,
Who seeks for the lad she loves best;

She catches the glances of his far-searching eye—

He clasps the dear girl to his breast.

She prays for her lover with constancy still,

Not falter'd when he was afar—

Then give her the soldier's salute with a will—

Three cheers for the maiden—Huzza!

IV.

The veteran sire has found his lost son,

His arms around his darling are cast;

He handles his sword, or examines his gun—

They bring to his memory the past

When he the proud flag of his country sustain'd,

And gallantly fought in the war

Which Britain provoked—he our honor maintain'd—

Three cheers for the veteran—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

V.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

VI.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

VII.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

VIII.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

IX.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

X.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

XI.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

XII.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

XIII.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

XIV.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

XV.

Huzza for the banner that ever shall wave,

Whose stars but with heaven's shall fade,

The glory of freedom, the hope of the slave,

Whose fates fall off in its shade!

Huzza for the guardians of Justice and truth,

Of liberty, honor, and law,

Our true-hearted men and our dear gallant youth—

Three cheers for our heroes—Huzza!

Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!

XVI.